Join the rush! Meet Basil Brush inside

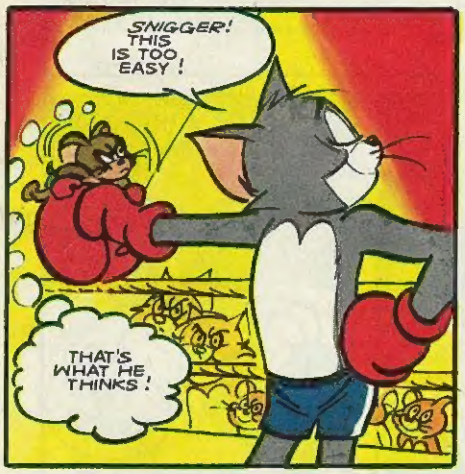
TV COMIC

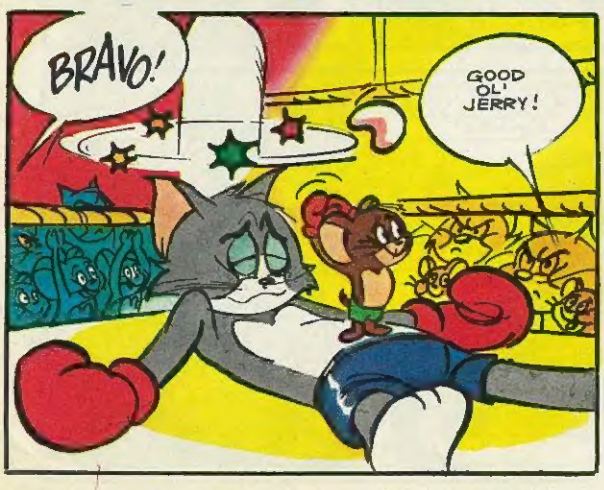
4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 15th April, 1972 | Number 1061

TOM and JERRY





Copyright © 1972, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Round two's on page two.

There's another round of laughs with Tom and Jerry next week!

TV TERRORS

I'VE BEEN FINDING THE STUDIO LUNCHES TOO DEAR LATELY, SO I'VE DECIDED TO DINE HERE... THAT MEANS YOU LOT KEEP AWAY!
YIKES! WE CAN'T EVEN EAT WHERE WE WANT TO NOW!

Next week Hoppit receives fan mail!

THE AVENGERS

AN armoured van, carrying five million pounds in new notes to the Bank of England, has been hijacked. Mother sends for Steed and Tara King, but, in Kent, a police car has already sighted the stolen vehicle . . .

IT HAD, BUT I AM PLEASED TO SAY, THE POLICE HAVE ALREADY RECOVERED THE VAN AND MONEY. UNFORTUNATELY THE VILLAINS ESCAPED, BUT NO DOUBT THEY WILL SOON BE CAPTURED!

THE MONEY IS BEING DELIVERED TO THE BANK OF ENGLAND NOW AND AS SOON AS I'VE FINISHED WE'LL TROT ALONG THERE - JUST TO BE CERTAIN ALL IS IN ORDER!
PHEW!... ALL THAT RUSH FOR NOTHING!

Based on the Thames Television production

Continued in our next issue!

Mighty Moth

TAKE THAT!
SWISH!
MISSED!
1061
SWOOSH!
MISSED AGAIN!
TRUCE, DAD— LOOK AT THE TIME! TOM AND JERRY'S ON!
A TRUCE IT IS, THEN. WE MUSTN'T MISS THEM!
NO FEAR! I'M HELPLESS WITH LAUGHTER WHEN I WATCH THEM!
HELPLESS? HE'S HELPLESS, EH? THAT MEANS I COULD SWAT HIM!
HEH-HEH! I'M ALL READY!
HERE IT COMES!
TOM AND JERRY
SO...
HA! HA! HA! LOOK AT THAT, DAD!
HE'S NEARLY HELPLESS!
NOW I CAN GET HIM!
HA! HA! HA! HEEEE-HE-HE! HA! HA!
BUT DAD GLANCES AT THE SCREEN, AND...
OH, NO! LOOK WHAT JERRY'S DONE! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA! HEEE-HO! HO! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HAAA!
HE'S HELPLESS, BUT SO AM I!
HAA-HA! HA! HA! HA!
OH! LOOK WHAT TOM'S DOING NOW! (SOB!)
HE'S CRYING AT THE SAD BIT! NOW I'LL HAVE HIM!
BUT...
HEY! (SOB!) TOM CAN'T DO THAT TO JERRY! (GLUB!)
BOO-HOO!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
PHEW! IT'S OVER! NOW WHERE WERE WE? OH, YES, I REMEMBER...
The End
ROLL ON CORONATION STREET! MAYBE I'LL GET HIM THEN!
SWISH!

Laughs are foreseen next week, when Dad has his fortune told.

DAD'S ARMY

MAINWARING THINKS HE HAS CAUGHT A SPY. HAVING INFORMED ARMY H.Q. HE DRAGS THE UNFORTUNATE ARMY LIEUTENANT TO THE LOCAL POLICE STATION...
AH, MR MAINWARING, I'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE FOR YOU!
AND I FOR YOU! THIS WAY, MEN!
ONE GERMAN AGENT PLUS PARACHUTE, CAPTURED BY US AND TO BE HELD HERE UNTIL THE MILITARY CALL FOR HIM!
CAREFUL WITH THAT BAYONET, JONESIE!
IF THE SENIOR INTERROGATING OFFICER SHOULD WISH TO SEE ME I'LL BE OVER AT THE BANK AS USUAL IN THE MORNING!
MID AFTERNOON THE FOLLOWING DAY...
AN OFFICER TO SEE YOU, SIR!
THAT WILL BE THE SENIOR INTERROGATING OFFICER I'VE BEEN EXPECTING!
HAVE YOU SEEN A LIEUTENANT FARNSBARN AROUND HERE?
I'M THE ONLY OFFICER IN OUR PLATOON, CAPTAIN MAINWARING ... PROBABLY MAJOR SOON.
YOU'RE THE MAN FARNSBARN CAME TO SEE ABOUT THE GRENADES.
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM OR THE GRENADES!
OH, DEAR!
I SUGGEST NEXT TIME YOU LOSE ONE OF YOUR LOT YOU ENQUIRE AT THE POLICE STATION!
HUH! NO WONDER WE HAVEN'T HAD OUR DUMMY GRENADES IF IT'S LEFT TO THE LIKES OF HIM!
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, MR MAINWARING. THE GRENADES ARE HERE.
SERGEANT SMITH BROUGHT THEM OVER FROM THE POLICE STATION THIS MORNING. HE DIDN'T GET THE CHANCE LAST NIGHT!
STUPID BOY, PIKE. FOR THAT YOU CAN TELL THE OTHERS TO MEET ON THE COMMON FOR GRENADE THROWING PRACTICE!
EARLY THAT EVENING...
WATCH YOU DON'T BLOW YOURSELVES UP WITH THOSE THINGS. HA! HA!
I'LL BLOW YOU RIGHT OFF YOUR BIKE!
NOW, NOW, CORPORAL JONES. WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE ANY OF THE DUMMY GRENADES NOW THAT WE HAVE THEM!
MEANWHILE AT THE POLICE STATION...
LIEUTENANT FARNSBARN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
THAT IDIOT OF A HOME GUARD CAPTAIN HAS HAD ME ARRESTED AS A SPY!

© 1972. Peter Thurlow Ltd./Beldart Ltd.

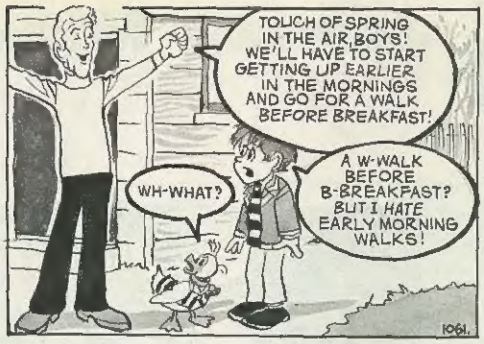
Next week—Grenade practise.

Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

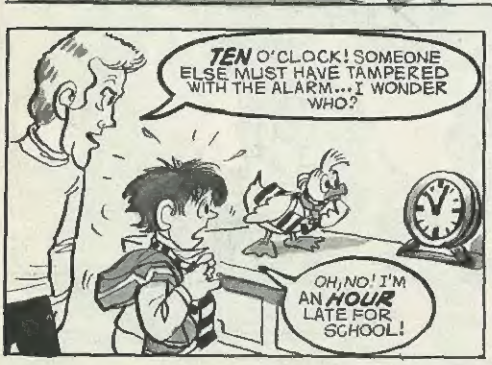
THE Cockatoo has become quite used to the new steam engine because it's a very quiet and peaceful sort of thing—so far.

Next week Johnny introduces the tortoises.

Tich and Quackers


TOUCH OF SPRING IN THE AIR, BOYS! WE'LL HAVE TO START GETTING UP EARLIER IN THE MORNINGS AND GO FOR A WALK BEFORE BREAKFAST!
WH-WHAT?
A W-WALK BEFORE B-BREAKFAST? BUT I HATE EARLY MORNING WALKS!
1961.

I CAN'T SEE TO ADJUST THE ALARM HAND, BUT THE CLOCK HANDS ARE LUMINOUS... SO I'LL PUT THEM BACK A COUPLE OF HOURS... THEN I WON'T GET THE BOYS UP EARLY!



STORE
SIGH! AND TO THINK I SHIFTED THE CLOCK HANDS TO SAVE HIM A CANING!
GULP! OLD THWACKER WILL NEVER BELIEVE MY STORY!
POOR TICH! WALKING EARLY WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER THAN RUNNING LATE!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Percy abandons ship when Tich attacks, next week.

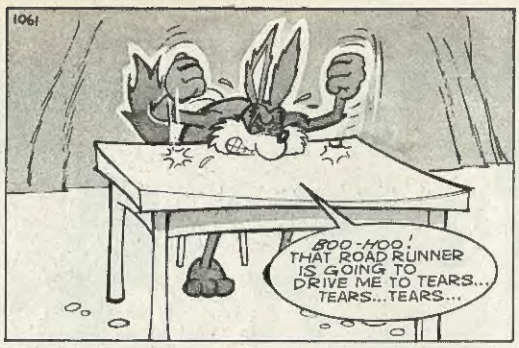
TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

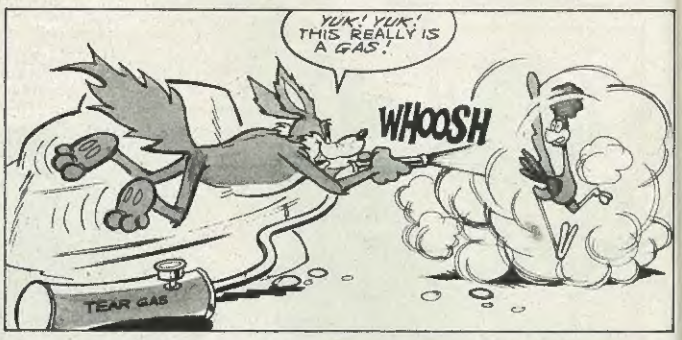
DOGGONE IT! A SMART TEXAN CAN'T GO ABOUT WITH HIS PANTS ALL CREASED! AH'LL HAVE T'PRESS THEM!
AH MIGHT'VE KNOWN! THIS OL' IRONING BOARD AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FER A TEXAS HANKIE!
IT SURE IS A TERRIBLE STATE O' AFFAIRS WHEN A FELLAH HAS T'PRESS HIS PANTS ON THE FLOOR!
REALLY, EDWARD! I'M SURE THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT! WE COULD TRY TO FIND A BIGGER IRONING BOARD!
H'MM! I DO KNOW OF A CHAP WITH LONGER PANTS THAN YOU, EDWARD! I SHOULD THINK HE WOULD HAVE A LONGER IRONING BOARD!
WHAT? A FELLAH WITH LONGER PANTS THAN ME, COUSIN? NEVER! NEVER!
HAW! HAW! TELL ME WHERE, COUSIN! THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' BIG IN THIS COUNTRY!
BUT I DO, EDWARD! COME ALONG AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
HO! HO! YOU DO THAT, COUSIN, AND AH'LL TREAT YOU TO A SLAP-UP MEAL! WHAT A HOPE!
AH JUST HAPPENS TO KNOW THAT AH HAVE THE LONGEST LEGS THIS SIDE O' THE ATLANTIC! AND THAT MEANS THE LONGEST PANTS!
AND I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT YOU DON'T NECESSARILY NEED LONG LEGS TO HAVE LONG PANTS!
BILLY BRIGHT'S CIRCUS
THE CIRCUS, COUSIN? B-B-BUT...?
PAY HERE
YES, EDWARD! THE CIRCUS... TWO FRONT ROW TICKETS PLEASE!
COME ON, COUSIN! STOP PLAYING GAMES! LET'S GO HOME!
PATIENCE, EDWARD! THE CHAP I WAS TALKING ABOUT IS ON NEXT! QUIET NOW!
THERE HE IS, EDWARD... I WOULD SAY THESE PANTS WERE LONGER THAN YOURS, WOULDN'T YOU?
OH, NO! THE STILTWALKER!
BAH! YOUSE IS GITTIN' TOO CLEVER FER MA LIKIN', COUSIN... AND AH DON'T LIKE IT!
SHORTY-PANTS!
I'M LEARNING, EDWARD!
COME ON, EDWARD... CHEER UP! THAT BROW OF YOURS LOOKS AS IF IT COULD DO WITH IRONING OUT!
OH, NUTS!
FRANK McDIARMID

Ted gets flu in our next issue.

BEEP BEEP
The Road Runner



HEH-HEH! A LITTLE WHOOOSH OF TEAR GAS AND THAT ROAD RUNNER'S EYES WILL BE SO FULL OF TEARS THAT HE WON'T SEE WHAT I'M UP TO!
OH, I'M SO HAPPY WHEN I RUN! IT REALLY IS THE MOSTEST FUN!
TEAR GAS



BOO-HOO-HOO! WHY DO I CRY? I'M NOT SAD... I'M A HAPPY GUY!
HEH-HEH! THAT ROAD RUNNER'S EYES ARE WATERING... A LITTLE TAP ON THE HEAD SHOULD CURE IT!

Copyright © 1972, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Next week Wile E " verses " Beep Beep.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2. We will pay £1 for any item published

Family funnies

HERE is a photograph of ten-year-old Suzanne Lee from Frome, in Somerset. She has three brothers who are also readers of TV Comic. Suzanne's favourite comic features are Whacko and Tom and Jerry.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I AM writing to tell you of my brother, Simon, starting school. He had already been taught to write his name and when he was introduced to his teacher she said "How do you do, Simon?" Thinking that she was starting a lesson he said "Well, first it's an S than an I then an M then O and N."

Dean North, Pinner, Middx.

Lucky his name isn't Englebert!

ONE day my Mum was spooning stuffing into the chicken when my little brother spoke up: "Mummy, that chicken is dead, isn't it?" he asked. "Yes, of course," replied my Mum. "Then what are you feeding it for?"

Paul Sheehan, Broomhill, Bristol.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

ONE day, the doorbell rang and my father told me to open the door. So I did. It was a salesman, I called up to Dad and said: "Dad, it's a salesman with a bald head." Dad said: "Send him away. Tell him I already have one."

Nicholas Coady, Ipswich, Suffolk.

That's one way to get ahead, Nicholas.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

AMANDA WALTON from Huddersfield, in Yorkshire, sent us this photograph of Topsey, her pet cat. Black cats are supposed to be lucky but not for Amanda's Mum.

Topsey, unfortunately, likes sitting on clean clothes after they have been washed.

THE TV Comic reader in this photograph is ten-year-old Ray Cameron. He comes from New Aberdour, in Scotland. His favourite feature is Tom and Jerry.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I WOULD like to tell you about my friend's little brother, who is five and a half. At school they were told to write an English essay for homework on anything they liked, but they were not allowed to use words if they ended in "ish," because the teacher did not like it. We all thought it was very funny when my friend showed us the essay headed: "My Engl Essay." My friend's brother's teacher thought it funny, too.

Karen Gibbons, Sevenoaks, Kent.

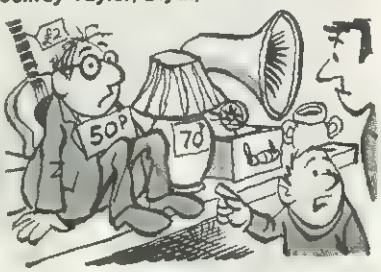
Full marks for sending us this letter, Karen. I would have been interested to see how the essay fin . . . ed.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

MY Dad was reading his newspaper when suddenly he started to laugh. This is what he read:

"Come to our jumble sale. Now, here is your chance to get rid of anything that is littering your house up, but too good to throw away. Bring your friends."

Jeffrey Taylor, Blyth, Northumberland.



I always thought you had to make friends.

TV CO 1972

BASIL BRUSH

OH, NO! NOT FROZEN FISH FINGERS AGAIN, CHUMMERS!

SORRY, GUV! ALL THEY HAD LEFT IN THE SHOP!

COME, CHUMMERS! I THINK WE SHALL TAKE A TRIP WITH CAPTAIN HADDOCK!

CAPTAIN HADDOCK, GUV? WHO ON EARTH'S HE?

THE CAPTAIN IS AN OLD FRIEND OF THE FAMILY, CHUMMERS! THE GOOD FELLOW RUNS A FISHING TRAWLER! WE ARE GOING TO SEE HIM!

SUPPOSE I 'AD BETTER PUT ON ME OILSKINS TOO THEN, GUV!

YOOHOO! CAPTAIN HADDOCK! IT'S BASIL!

WELCOME ABOARD, MATEY!

WE'RE FISHING IN THE WATERS UP BY ICELAND, BASIL. HOPE IT WON'T BE TOO COLD FOR YOU!

NO, CAPTAIN! CHUMMERS AND I HAVE COME DRESSED FOR ANYTHING!

SPLENDID! SPLENDID!

SHIVER ME TIMBERS, BASIL! YOU AREN'T GOING TO FISH WITH THAT, ARE YOU? *WE* CATCH 'EM BY THE *NET-LOAD!*

I'M NOT GREEDY, CAPTAIN! ONE PIECE OF NICE FRESH FISH WILL DO ME NICELY!

A BITE! I HAVE A BITE!

GOOD ON YER, GUV!

YAAAGH!

HELP! FOX OVERBOARD!

CLOT! ONE OF US WOULD NEVER SURVIVE IN THESE FREEZING WATERS! WE CAN'T SEND ANYONE IN *THERE* AFTER HIM!

SPLOSH!

YOU CAN'T LEAVE THE GUV'NOR THERE! YOU'LL 'AVE TO DO *SOMETHING!*

I THINK BASIL'S IN LUCK! JUDGING BY WHERE HE ENTERED THE WATER HE WAS RIGHT OVER OUR NETS!

I 'OPE SO, CAPTAIN! I 'OPE SO!

HE'S THERE, CAP'N! THE GUV'NOR'S THERE! YOU WERE RIGHT!

COR! I'VE HEARD O' CATFISH AND DOGFISH, BUT NEVER *FOX*FISH!

COR, GUV! YER FISH GET AWAY! YER'S ST

SP-SP-SP J-J-JO GOOD S- CHUMM

POOR GUV! HE CAN'T WIN! INSTEAD OF FRESH FOX EATIN' FROZEN FISH...

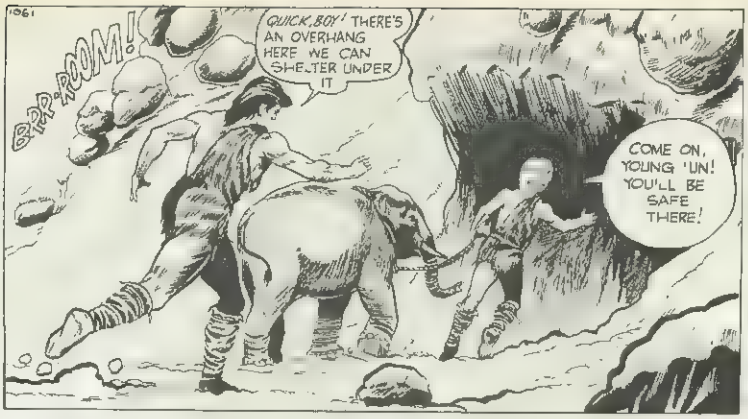
...IT'S FRESH FISH FOR THE FROZEN FOX! *HO! HO!*

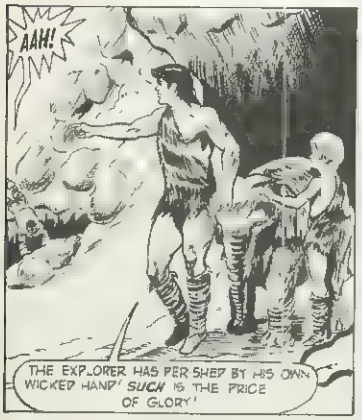
TH-THANK, YOU, CHUMMERS! THANK YOU!

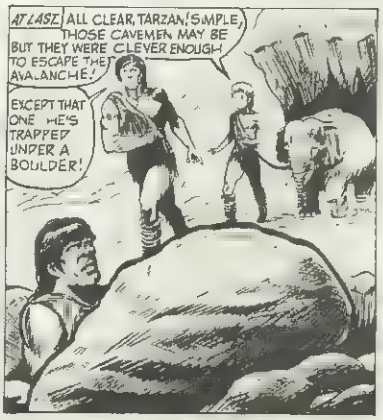
Next week Basil's all at sea!

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

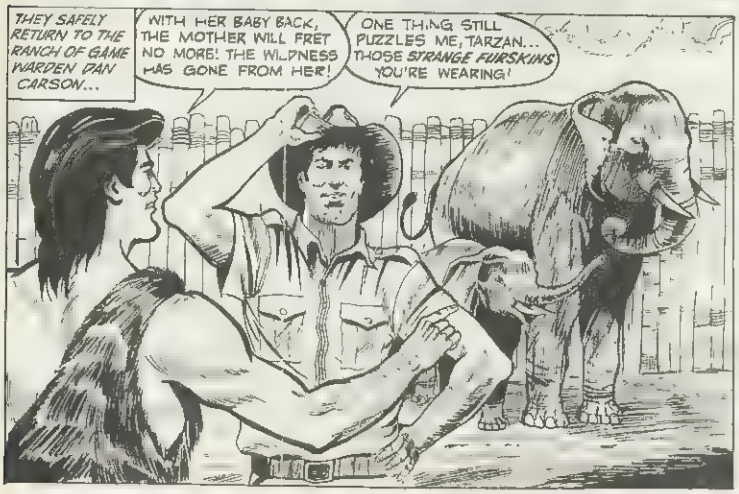
TARZAN and Boy rescue a baby elephant stolen by an explorer to overlord a tribe of prehistoric cavemen who he knows fear the animal. A pistol shot from the explorer starts an avalanche . . .






AT LAST! ALL CLEAR, TARZAN! SIMPLE, BUT THEY WERE CLEVER ENOUGH TO ESCAPE THE AVALANCHE!
EXCEPT THAT ONE HE'S TRAPPED UNDER A BOULDER!

YAA-HAAG! YAA-HAAG!
BY MY STARS THEY'RE SALUTING US... LETTING US GO! SAVING THEIR COMRADE WAS OUR OWN SAVING!
THEY NOW KNOW WE NEVER INTENDED TO HARM THEM! AND I RECKON THEY'VE LOST THEIR FEAR OF ELEPHANTS TOO


THEY SAFELY RETURN TO THE RANCH OF GAME WARDEN DAN CARSON...
WITH HER BABY BACK, THE MOTHER WILL FRET NO MORE! THE WILDNESS HAS GONE FROM HER!
ONE THING STILL PUZZLES ME, TARZAN... THOSE STRANGE FURSKINS YOU'RE WEARING!

IT'S A LONG STORY, DAN - AND YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT ANYWAY! EH, BOY?
HA! HA! LET'S JUST SAY THEY WERE GIFTS FROM SOME GOOD FRIENDS OF OURS!

Copyright © 1972 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc

A new Tarzan adventure starts next week.

whacko!
LOOK AT THE GREASY PAW MARKS ON THESE EXAM PAPERS, PETTIGREW! I'VE HEARD OF BUTTERFINGERS BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
WHAT CAN IT MEAN, HEAD-MASTER?
IT MEANS TAPLOW AND CO ARE UP TO SOMETHING AND I MEAN TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
OH DEAR! THEY'RE IN THE GYM WITH THE NEW P.E. MASTER!
SO THAT'S IT! THEY'RE PUTTING HIM THROUGH HIS PACES!
I MUST BE LOSING MY GRIP! I CAN'T REACH THE APPARATUS!
THEY'VE PUT GREASE ON THE FLOOR!
QUICK, PETTIGREW! BUNG A BUCKET OF SAND OVER THE GREASE!
FIRE
NOT THE BUCKET YOU FOOL! JUST THE CONTENTS!
OH, DEAR!
SO THAT'S IT, TAPLOW, TRYING TO GET OUT OF YOUR P.E. BY MAIMING YOUR MASTER!
THANKS TO OLD PETTERS WE SEEM TO HAVE SUCCEEDED, SIR!
A FINE MESS YOU'VE MADE OF THINGS! WHILE THAT MOB ARE IN THE GYM, JIM SLIPS DOWN TO THE BINGO HALL TO PICK UP SOME PIN MONEY AS THE CALLER!
YOU TOLD ME IT WAS THE LIBRARY YOU WENT TO!
JIM SLIPS?! GYM SLIPS! I KNOW JUST THE PERSON TO KEEP THAT MOB IN CHECK!
NOT THAT AWFUL GAMES MISTRESS FROM THE GIRLS' SCHOOL, HEADMASTER?
NONE OTHER, THAN MISS BLOCK, PETTIGREW!
LATER...
ER- WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE ASSISTANT P.E. MISTRESS FROM THE GIRLS' SCHOOL. MISS BLOCK COULDN'T COME!
SIR! PERHAPS I SHOULD ASSIST THE ER- ASSISTANT!
THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY, PETTIGREW! JIM WILL KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS IN THE GYM!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BINGO, HEADMASTER?
CALL THE BINGO HALL! TELL THEM I'VE GOT A PAIN IN THE NECK!
IF HE HASN'T ONE NOW HE SOON WILL HAVE!
PUT EVERYTHING INTO IT BOYS!
WE CERTAINLY WILL, MISS!

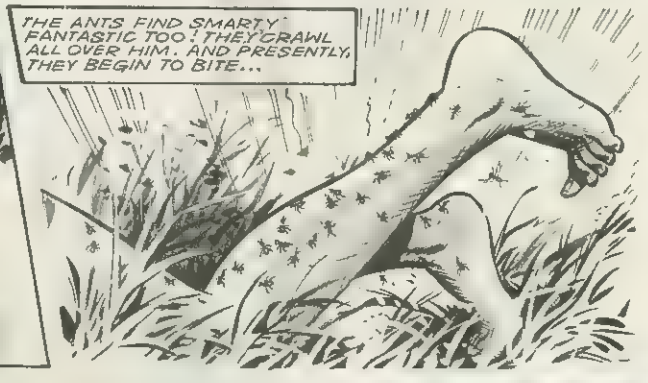
© 1972, Frank Muir and Denis Norden

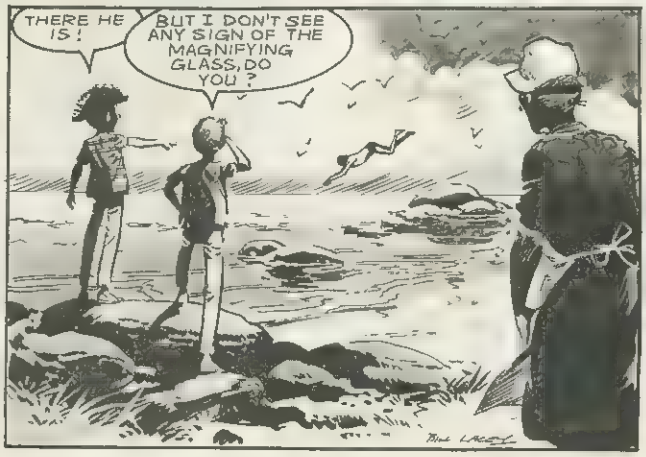
Don't miss Jim's flying bike in our next issue.

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

LUPUS is in trouble. She has given Smarty an old magnifying glass she found in a drawer. She didn't realise it belonged to Cornelius Button!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHERE IT'S GONE, DEAR LADY! FIDDLE-DI-DEE! I DON'T KNOW HOW I SHALL MANAGE WITHOUT IT!
STOP FUSSING, MR. BUTTON! IT'S SURE TO TURN UP!
1061



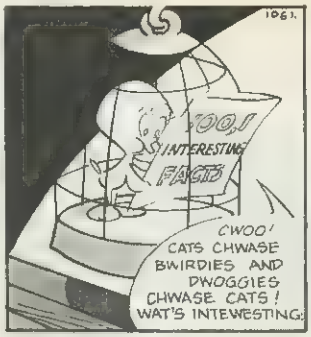


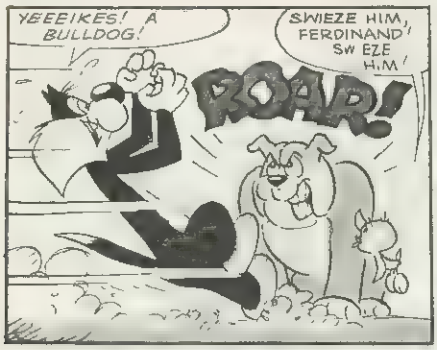
© Grasshopper Productions Ltd

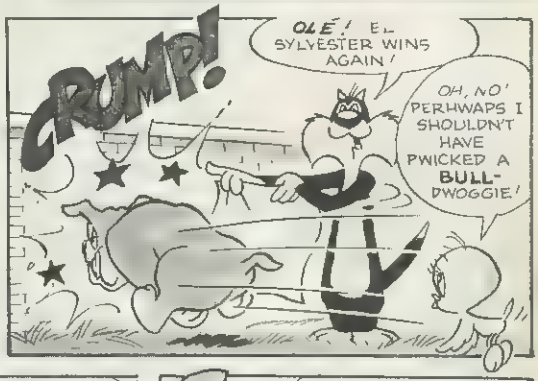
Can Lupus recover the magnifying glass? See next week.

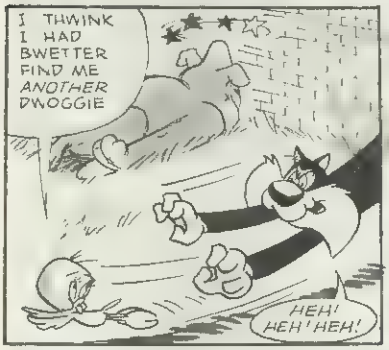
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

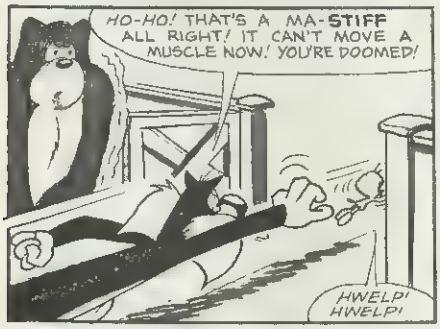
FACE FACTS

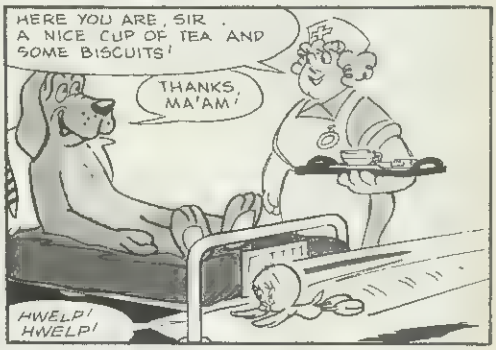


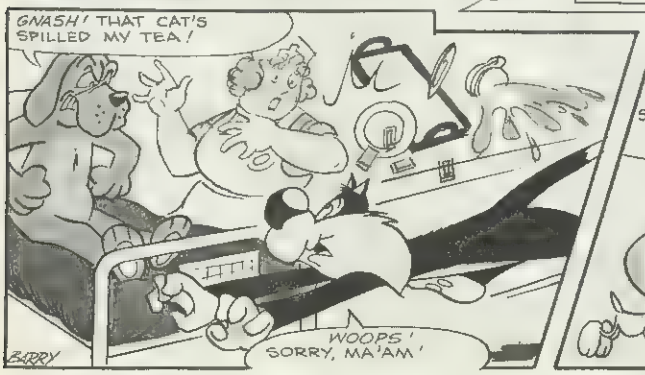










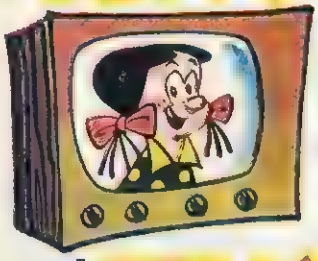


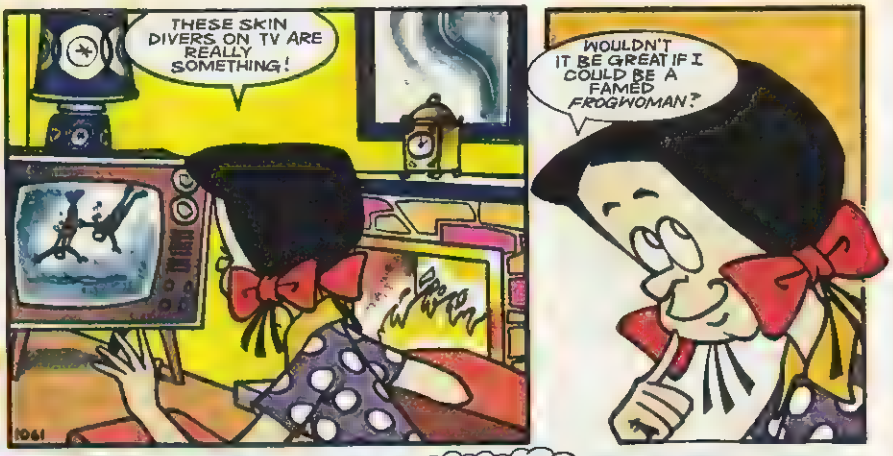
HO HO! THAT BLOODHOUND IS AFTER SYLWESTER'S BLOOD!
HELP! HELP! MERCY, SIR! I'LL GLADLY HELP YOU TO RECOVER!
WELL START RECOVERING MY TEA!
SCOOP!
SCOOP!

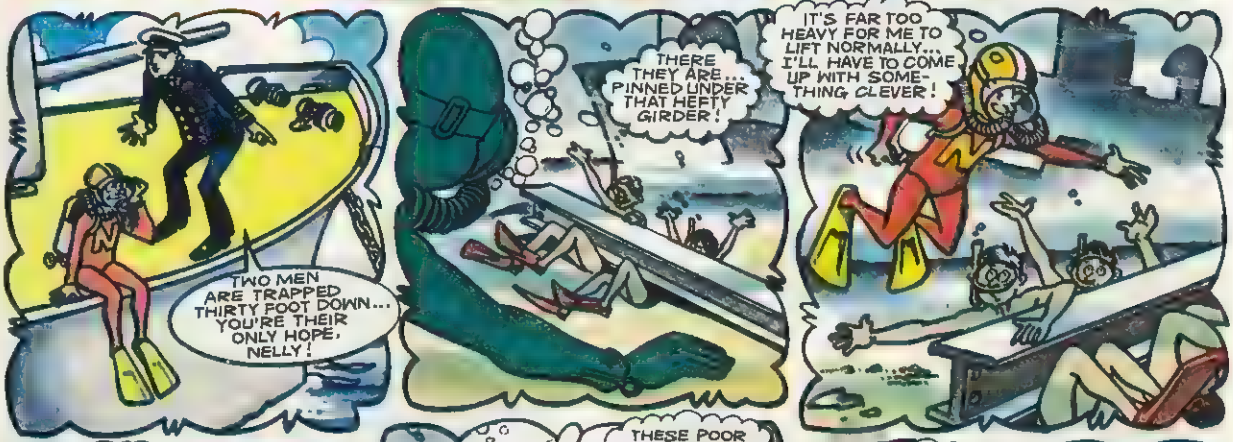
Copyright © 1972, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

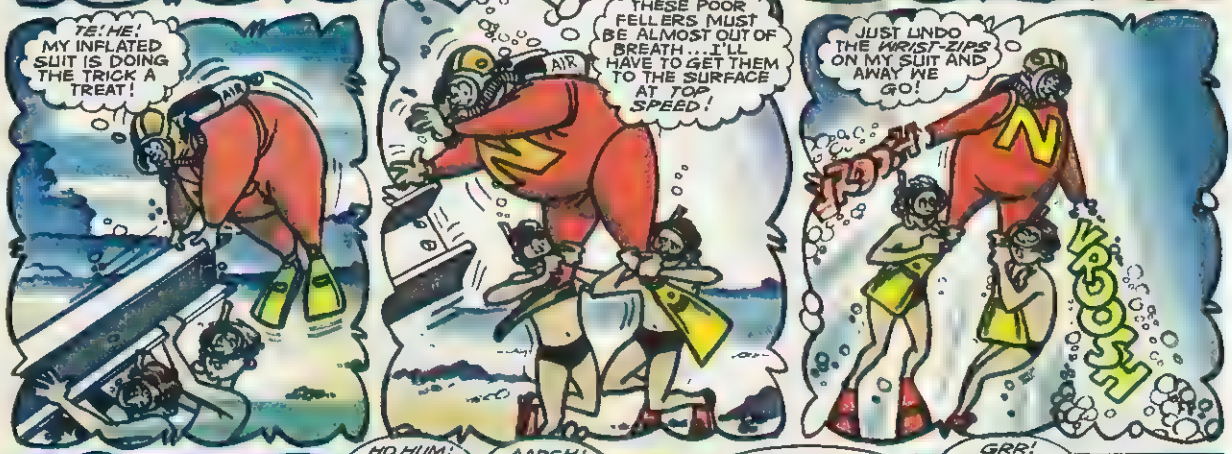
It's a dog's life for Sylvester next week.

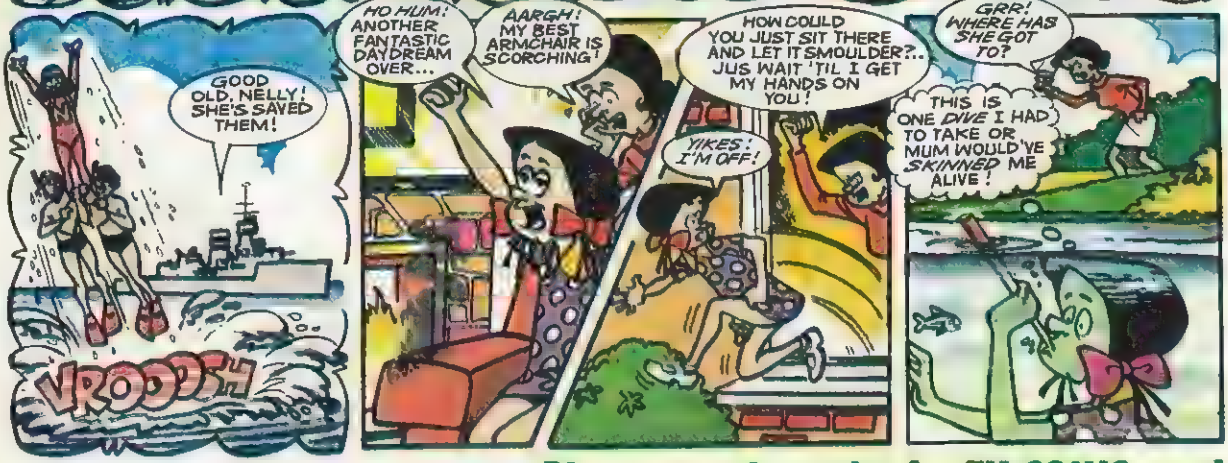
NELLY and her TELLY





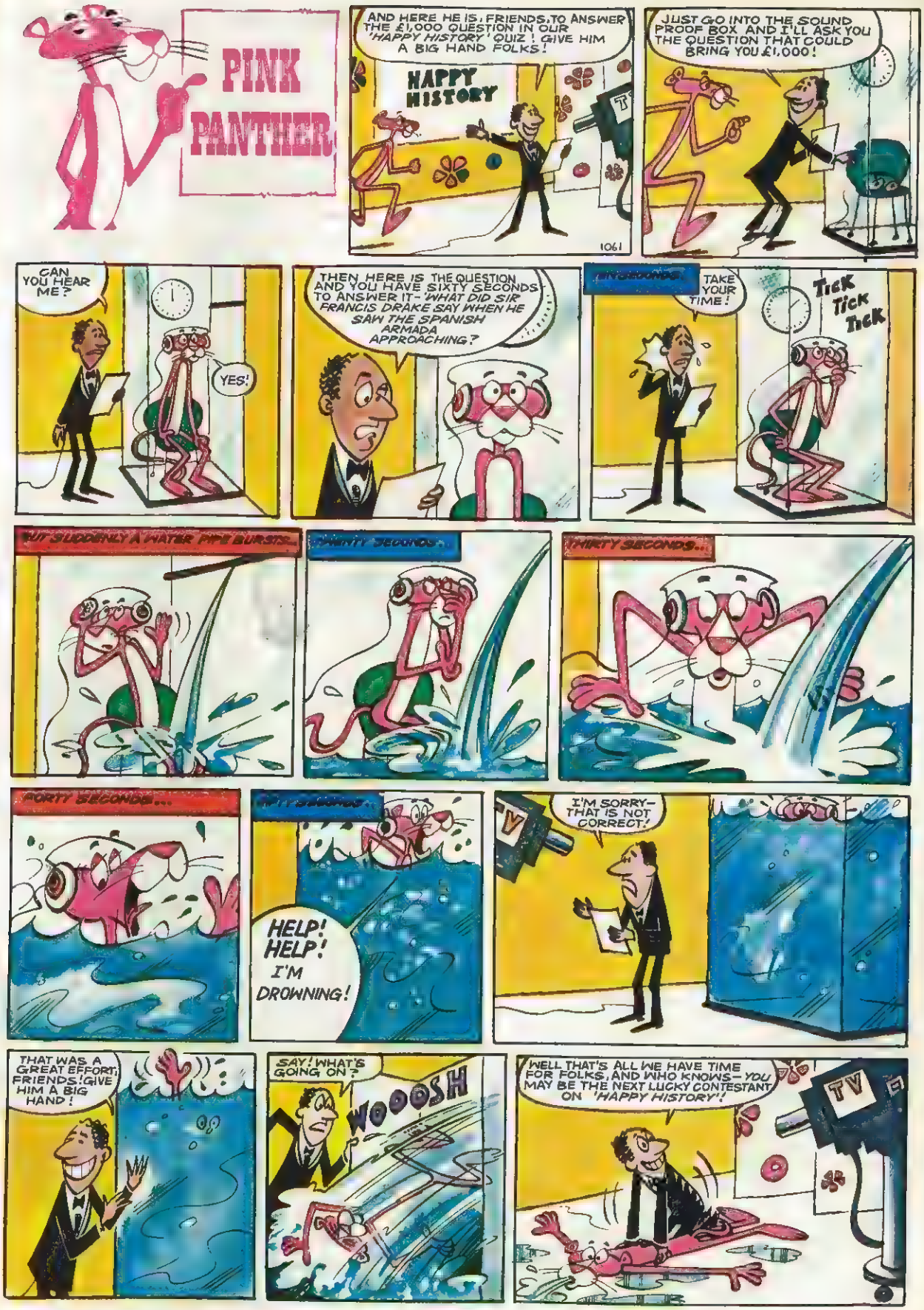

TWO MEN ARE TRAPPED THIRTY FOOT DOWN... YOU'RE THEIR ONLY HOPE, NELLY!
THERE THEY ARE... PINNED UNDER THAT HEFTY GIRDER!
IT'S FAR TOO HEAVY FOR ME TO LIFT NORMALLY... I'LL HAVE TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING CLEVER!


TE-HE! MY INFLATED SUIT IS DOING THE TRICK A TREAT!
AIR
THESE POOR FELLERS MUST BE ALMOST OUT OF BREATH... I'LL HAVE TO GET THEM TO THE SURFACE AT TOP SPEED!
JUST UNDO THE WRIST-ZIPS ON MY SUIT AND AWAY WE GO!
VROOSH


GOOD OLD NELLY! SHE'S SAVED THEM!
VROOOSH
HO HUM! ANOTHER FANTASTIC DAYDREAM OVER...
AARGH! MY BEST ARMCHAIR IS SCORCHING!
HOW COULD YOU JUST SIT THERE AND LET IT SMOULDER?.. JUS WAIT 'TIL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
YIKES! I'M OFF!
GRR! WHERE HAS SHE GOT TO?
THIS IS ONE DIVE I HAD TO TAKE OR MUM WOULD'VE SKINNED ME ALIVE!

Place a regular order for TV COMIC now!

PINK PANTHER


AND HERE HE IS, FRIENDS, TO ANSWER THE £1,000 QUESTION IN OUR 'HAPPY HISTORY' QUIZ! GIVE HIM A BIG HAND FOLKS!
HAPPY HISTORY
1061
JUST GO INTO THE SOUND PROOF BOX AND I'LL ASK YOU THE QUESTION THAT COULD BRING YOU £1,000!
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
YES!
THEN HERE IS THE QUESTION AND YOU HAVE SIXTY SECONDS TO ANSWER IT- 'WHAT DID SIR FRANCIS DRAKE SAY WHEN HE SAW THE SPANISH ARMADA APPROACHING?
SIXTY SECONDS...
TAKE YOUR TIME!
Tick Tick Tick
BUT SUDDENLY A WATER PIPE BURSTS...
THIRTY SECONDS...
THIRTY SECONDS...
FORTY SECONDS...
HELP! HELP! I'M DROWNING!
I'M SORRY- THAT IS NOT CORRECT!
TV
THAT WAS A GREAT EFFORT, FRIENDS! GIVE HIM A BIG HAND!
SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
WOOOSH
WELL THAT'S ALL WE HAVE TIME FOR FOLKS, AND WHO KNOWS- YOU MAY BE THE NEXT LUCKY CONTESTANT ON 'HAPPY HISTORY'!
TV

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

Pink Panther's bloom does a skyward zoom, next week!

100
BRITISH COMMONWEALTH
for only 5p

. . . including this special Stamp Centenary pictorial from St Kitts, and many others from the British Commonwealth. Available to all asking for Sterling Approvals. Just send two 2½p stamps. Please tell your parents.

STERLING STAMP SERVICE
Dept TVC16B
Lancing . Sussex

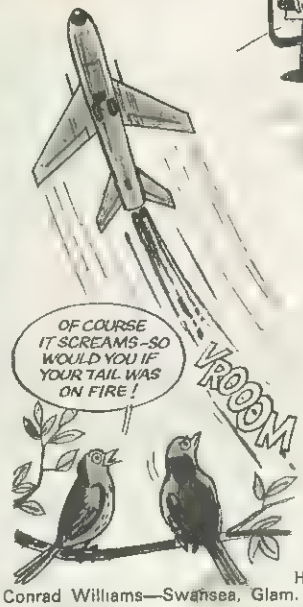
33 ANIMAL LIFE
from 10 countries FREE!

. . . superb 'Animals of the World' stamps. Including this fabulous bird stamp from Hungary. Plus stamps from Kenya, Poland, etc. Absolutely free when you ask to see Sterling Approvals. Just send 2½p stamp for postage. Please tell your parents.

STERLING STAMP SERVICE
Dept TVC16Z
Lancing . Sussex

Pick of the Jokes

Michael Vince—London SE19.



Conrad Williams—Swansea, Glam.

Heather Rolfe—Kings Langley, Herts.

Collect 'MATCHBOX' 'Superfast' Cars
with Crosse & Blackwell Baked Beans and Spaghetti Rings

VRROOMM! 12 FREE MODEL CARS

Start collecting a complete set of these great 'MATCHBOX Superfast' Model Cars now! The racy, pacy selection ranges from a Hot Rod Jeep and Racing Mini to an incredible Wildcat Dragster and Lotus Super-Seven! A total of 12 strong, detailed model cars — in fabulous colours and measuring up to 3" long!

Hurry — order your free cars soon!

For each car you require, first collect any of the following labels from cans of Crosse & Blackwell Baked Beans and/or Spaghetti Rings: a) 8 small (7¾ oz) labels b) 6 large (15½ oz) labels or c) 4 20 oz Baked Beans labels. Next fill in the coupon and send it with your labels plus a 2½p postage stamp for each model ordered, to the address given.

TV C

To: Crosse & Blackwell Model Car Offer 18-20 St. Andrew St. London EC4

Please send me Free Car(s) as indicated in the boxes below. (Place the number of cars required under the appropriate code letters).

M	N	P	R	S	T
U	V	W	X	Y	Z

I enclose the required number of labels and 2½p stamps (one stamp for each car ordered).

Mr/Mrs Miss _____

Address _____

Town _____

County _____

Postcode _____

If the cars of your choice are no longer available we reserve the right to substitute other models

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
HMM! OUR HOLIDAY SAVINGS ARE COMING ALONG NICELY, STANLEY!
YES, OLLIE!
DO YOU FANCY THE COSTA BRAVA THIS YEAR, STANLEY? A WHOLE WEEK IN THE SUNSHINE!
THAT WOULD BE NICE, OLLIE!
HOWEVER, WE MUSTN'T FORGET OUR POOR DUMB FRIENDS, STANLEY!
NO, OLLIE!
BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK
THAT POOR HOUND NEXT DOOR ALWAYS LOOKS HALF-STARVED! WE SHALL DIP INTO OUR SAVINGS AND BUY THE POOCH A BONE!
THAT'S A KIND THOUGHT, OLLIE!
YES, STANLEY... T'S NICE TO BE NICE!
IT CERTAINLY IS, OLLIE!
MUNCH!
CHOMP! CRUNCH!
ER... OLLIE... CAN I DIP INTO OUR SAVINGS FOR SOME BANDAGES? I'VE FOUND A POOR ANIMAL WITH A SORE THROAT!
CERTAINLY, STANLEY! HELP YOURSELF!
AS A MATTER OF INTEREST, I WONDER HOW MUCH STANLEY TOOK?
YEEEYAAGH! IT'S EMPTY! STANLEY'S TAKEN THE LOT!
GRR! WHERE IS HE?
THERE! ALMOST FINISHED NOW, MY DUMB FRIEND! YOUR SORE THROAT WILL SOON BE BETTER!
STANLEY! THAT'S STANLEY'S VOICE!
OPEN DAILY
AND THAT'S THAT!
WHAT CAN THE FOOL BE DOING IN HERE?
OH NO! A GIRAFFE! NO WONDER HE NEEDED ALL THE LOLLY!
GRR! FOOL! YOU EVEN HAD TO BUY TWO MORE THAN YOU NEEDED!
TCH! I MUST ORGANISE A 'BE KIND TO STANLEY WEEK'!
GULP! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, OLLIE! I HAVE A FEELING I MIGHT NEED THEM WHEN YOU CATCH ME!

TV Comic incorporating TV Express is printed in Great Britain by David Brockdorff Ltd Walthamstow, London, E17, and Harlow, Essex and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd. South Africa, Central News Agency.
© Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1972.

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

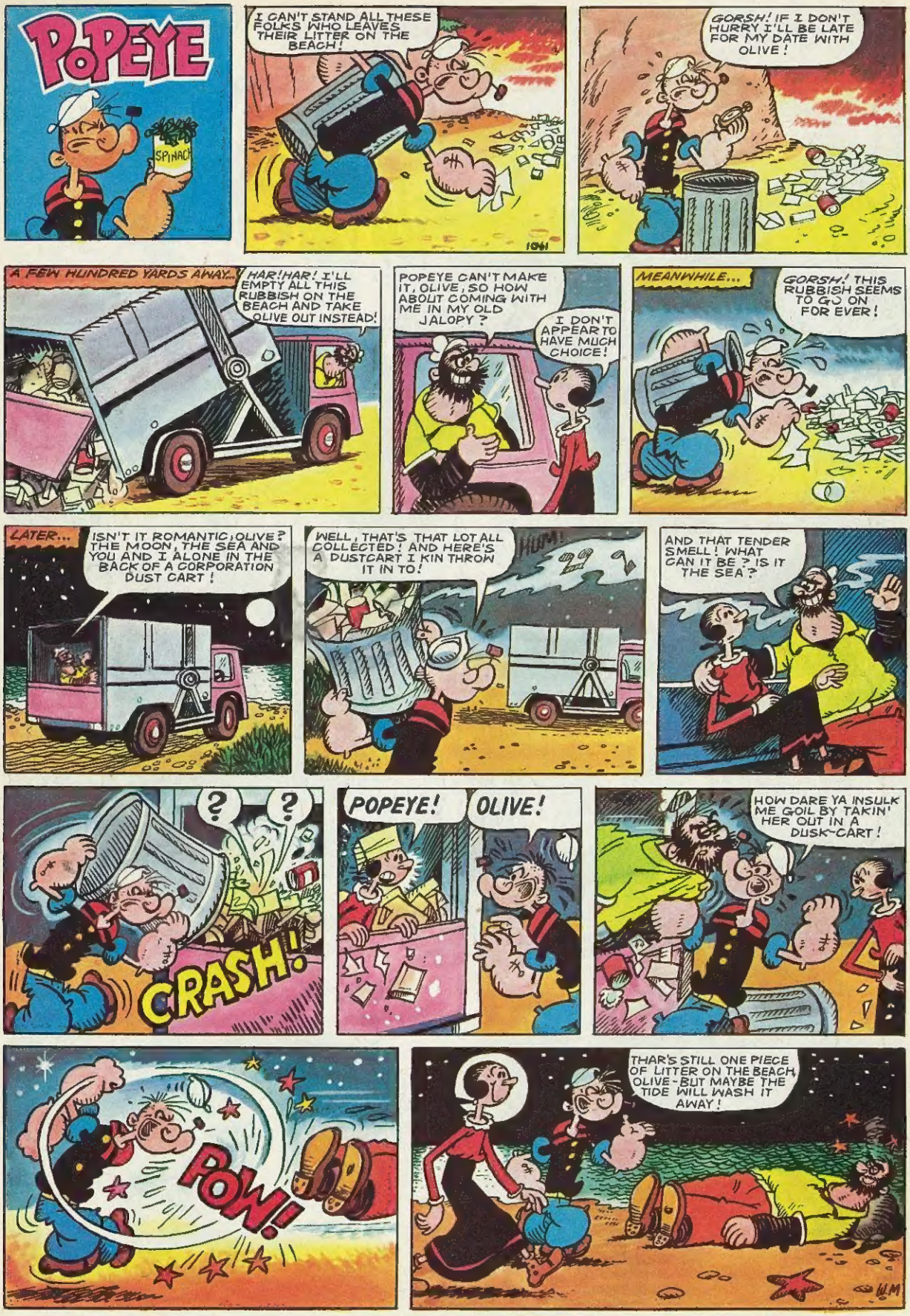
BOB and Mary Rider have come to settle near Waratah National Park. When Bob fails to return from a search for water in the nearby Wallaroo Hills, Mark, Sonny, Skippy and their old friend Possum Pete help Mary look for him. They find him trapped in some caves by a rock fall, but as they release him, they accidentally start another fall.

LOOK AT THOSE ENORMOUS CLIFFS. WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLIMB UP THERE!
THIS MUST BE THE LOST VALLEY THE ABOS TELL ABOUT IN THEIR LEGENDS!

© Norfolk International Films Limited.

I'M FRIGHTENED—THOSE AWFUL CLIFFS ALMOST SEEM TO MEET OVERHEAD!
WELL, CLOSE ENOUGH TO CAST A CONSTANT SHADOW OVER THIS VALLEY!
NO WONDER THIS PLACE HAS NEVER BEEN DISCOVERED, EVEN FROM THE AIR!
A VALLEY OF PERPETUAL TWILIGHT...!
AND WHAT STRANGE PLANTS GROW HERE.
DON'T YOU REALISE WHAT THEY ARE?
THEY'RE ORDINARY PLANTS THAT HAVE GROWN TO ENORMOUS SIZE!
THERE MUST BE SOME FREAK QUALITY HERE THAT MAKES THEM BEHAVE LIKE THAT!
GUESS WE'VE FOUND HOW THEY GET THEIR WATER ANYWAY!
IT'S THE RIVER YOU WERE LOOKING FOR, MR RIDER—THE WALLAROO!
HEY, EVERYBODY! LOOK AT THESE TRACKS. THEY'RE COLOSSAL!
SONNY—DON'T GO WANDERING IN THERE BY YOURSELF!
I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S MADE THESE PRINTS, MARK!
OH, MY GOSH!
EEEEK!
IT-IT'S A DRAGON!

Will the monster attack ? More next week !


POPEYE
SPINACH
I CAN'T STAND ALL THESE FOLKS WHO LEAVES THEIR LITTER ON THE BEACH!
1961
GORSH! IF I DON'T HURRY I'LL BE LATE FOR MY DATE WITH OLIVE!
A FEW HUNDRED YARDS AWAY...
HAR!HAR! I'LL EMPTY ALL THIS RUBBISH ON THE BEACH AND TAKE OLIVE OUT INSTEAD!
POPEYE CAN'T MAKE IT, OLIVE, SO HOW ABOUT COMING WITH ME IN MY OLD JALOPY?
I DON'T APPEAR TO HAVE MUCH CHOICE!
MEANWHILE...
GORSH! THIS RUBBISH SEEMS TO GO ON FOR EVER!
LATER...
ISN'T IT ROMANTIC, OLIVE? THE MOON, THE SEA AND YOU AND I ALONE IN THE BACK OF A CORPORATION DUST CART!
WELL, THAT'S THAT LOT ALL COLLECTED! AND HERE'S A DUSTCART I KIN THROW IT IN TO!
HUM!
AND THAT TENDER SMELL! WHAT CAN IT BE? IS IT THE SEA?
? ?
CRASH!
POPEYE!
OLIVE!
HOW DARE YA INSULK ME GOIL BY TAKIN' HER OUT IN A DUSK-CART!
POW!
THAR'S STILL ONE PIECE OF LITTER ON THE BEACH, OLIVE - BUT MAYBE THE TIDE WILL WASH IT AWAY!
WM

© 1972. King Features Syndicate Inc.

Soon—Wimpy chucks himself away for hamburger pay.

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION